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CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established February 1, 1881.

NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1899.

NO. 9.

THE SHOE SENSATION OF THE SEASON!



These phenomenal Shoes are pleasing every woman who sees them. They are handsome, elegant and durable. They are made in styles to suit every taste. They are made to serve for every occasion, for all uses—Street, Dress, House, Outing. The leathers are the very highest grade, they fit perfectly and they are delightfully easy.

Furthermore, they give splendid service and represent the very latest ideas—all the little points so desirable to discriminating purchasers.



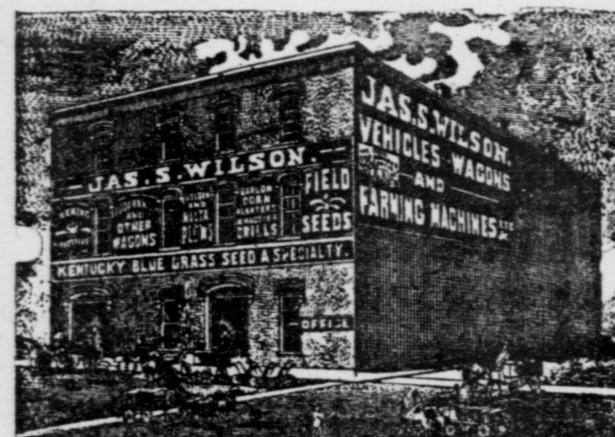
These Shoes are only
to be had of us in
this city.



Paris Cash Shoe Store.

507 West Main Street, two doors below
Hotel Fordham.

EVERYTHING IN THE WHEEL WORLD.



BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES,
WAGONS, CART.
HOOSIER DRILLS.
Farm Machinery of Every Make!

Farming Supplies.

J. SIMS WILSON.

THEATRICAL AND OTHERWISE.

News and Comment of Stage Matters and Other Gossip.

Wright's original "Nashville Students", composed of forty-five colored men and carrying two brass bands, will appear to-night at the Grand. The program will consist of minstrel and vaudeville features, good vocal music by quartets and jubilee choruses, and selections by the band and orchestra. The big parade will occur at noon to-day.

"The Air Ship" which has started on its second tour of the country, is scheduled for a stop Monday night at the Grand. "The Air Ship" is a genuine novelty in way of farce comedy, and two scenes of the play represent the Klondike in mid-Winter and Old Point Comfort in Summer. The management announces that the play is interpreted by a large cast of capable people.

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Russell's Comedians will appear to-night at the opera house in a program of minstrels and vaudeville. The company is a large one and carries a brass band which will give a parade at noon to-day.

Near Paducah Mrs. F. W. Stokes, aged sixty, was killed by a train while leading her blind husband across the track.

Free of Charge.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled

on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung

troubles of any nature, who will call at

J. A. Wilson's, will be presented with a

sample bottle of Boschee's German

Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle

given to one person, and none to chil-

dren without order from parents.

No throat or lung remedy ever had

such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup

in all parts of the civilized world.

Twenty years ago millions of bottles

were given away, and your druggist will

tell you its success was marvelous. It is

really the only Throat and Lung Remedy

generally endorsed by physicians.

One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its

value. Sold by dealers in all civilized

countries. oct-27-1v

Mr. Creston Clarke, an exceptionally

clever young actor, has been booked to

appear at the Grand on Wednesday

night, November 29th, in his new play,

"The Ragged Cavalier," which he is

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Theatre in Louisville. Mr. Clarke still

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DOW & SPEARS

are not the

Only firm in Paris

Who sell fancy groceries

& country produce, etc.; but

Some of their best bargains are

Pleasing hundreds of patrons.

Every bit of their stock is

Always fresh and wholesome.

Ring them up when you want

Something good to eat.

to Mr. Frank B. Vimont, Thursday afternoon, November thirtieth, at two o'clock, at the Christian Church, Millersburg, Ky.

Messrs. W. V. Shaw, James Woolums, John and O. W. Innes, Dr. C. B. Smith, and H. H. Phillips returned from London county with 220 birds and plenty of rabbits.

Mrs. Mary Howard, of Carlisle, has been the guest of her sons Chas. and Ben for several days.

Miss Mary Armstrong, of Hamilton College spent from Friday to Monday with her mother.

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WINSTON CHURCHILL.

The Lieutenant Wounded in the Hand and a Prisoner in the Model School, Pretoria.

WOUNDED TREATED AT COLENSO.

Colesberg, Cape Colony, Was Occupied by the Force of Free State Troops Last Thursday.

Bombardment of Kimberley Resumed—Boers Are Believed Encamped Six Miles From Estcourt—English Position There Is Good.

PRETORIA, Nov. 18.—By way of Lorenzo Marquez, Nov. 19.—At noon today 56 British prisoners including men of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers and several blue jackets, arrived here. There were large crowds at the railway station but no demonstration was made. Winston Churchill, who is wounded in the hand, was taken to the model school, while the rank and file are being sent to the race course.

One spy was lodged in jail. The wounded had been treated at Colenso. The Boer version of the conflict in which these prisoners were taken says that two British were killed and ten wounded.

The mining department has discovered beneath the manager's house at the Ferreira mine a passage leading to a suite of apartments 40 feet below ground, with gas and water laid on. This is supposed to have been intended to serve as a rendezvous for the employees of the Ferreira mine in the event of a bombardment of Johannesburg.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—The first definite news regarding the fate of Winston Churchill was conveyed to his mother Sunday evening by a press representative. Lady Randolph had just returned home from a quiet dinner with a few friends when the gratifying intelligence that her son is living was conveyed to her. The fact that his wound is not necessarily dangerous, and that he is alive in Pretoria, caused her the greatest gratification, as she had been hitherto without the least intimation of his whereabouts.

CAPE TOWN, Nov. 20.—Advices just received here show that on Thursday, November 16, a combined force of Free State and Transvaal burghers occupied Colesberg, Cape Colony, without opposition by the residents and proclaimed the district to be Free State territory.

The British troop ship Manila has arrived at Durban.

LORENZO MARQUES, Nov. 18.—The following dispatch has been received here from Pretoria, dated November 16:

"The statement that the Boer artillery is officered by Germans is denied here. It is asserted officially that all the Boer artillery officers were born in the Transvaal, although two were trained in Europe.

The British prisoners of the rank and file have received new outfits from the government.

"It is reported that the bombardment of Kimberley was resumed Sunday morning.

"Bateman, a British private, captured outside Ladysmith and brought to Pretoria, has since become insane."

LONDON, Nov. 20.—A special dispatch from Estcourt, dated Sunday, November 19, says:

"All is quiet here, the enemy is believed to be encamped six miles away. Our position is good and our forces are sufficiently strong to repulse attack."

GROWING WEAKER.

No Perceptible Change in the Vice President's Condition, But His Friends Are Not Hopeful of His Recovery.

PATERSON, N. J., Nov. 20.—Vice President Hobart passed the greater part of the day sitting at the bedroom window, at times reading the newspapers and having Mrs. Hobart read to him. He took less food than usual. This seems to indicate that his stomach trouble has returned. Mr. Hobart appeared to be as cheerful as ever and took a lively interest in the topics of the day as presented by the newspapers. There is no perceptible change in his condition but his friends are not as hopeful as they have been. They believe that the vice president is gradually growing weaker.

A Disastrous Civil War.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Sydney, N. S. W., says that a disastrous civil war has broken out in the British possessions of New Guinea, 11 villages having been obliterated with a heavy slaughter of the inhabitants.

Revolution in Colombia.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Nov. 20.—The British steamer Atrato, from Barranquilla Tuesday and Colon Friday, reports a widespread revolutionary movement in Colombia and a grave outlook. Her cargo she landed with difficulty, and she was unable to secure an outward cargo.

Killed by the Village Marshal.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Nov. 20.—James Sullivan, Louisville, Ky., shot at Fairchild Thursday by Village Marshal Al-lard, died Sunday afternoon.

LIFE INSURANCE.

Decision Rendered by the Internal Revenue Bureau Commissioner—Policies That Are Free From War Tax.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—Commissioner Wilson, of the internal revenue bureau, has rendered an important decision in which he holds in effect that the policies of life insurance companies which are exempt from taxation under the war revenue act are only such as are issued by fraternal societies or orders; beneficiary societies or orders; farmers' purely local co-operative companies or associations; and employees' relief associations operated on the lodge system or local co-operative plan, and that the exemption does not apply to the policies of life insurance issued by mutual insurance companies, per se, although they may have features of mutuality. A further restriction imposed by the law on the exempted companies is that they shall not be conducted for profit." The commissioner says in part:

"I am of the opinion that it was the intention of congress to exempt from taxation policies of life insurance issued by fraternal societies or orders, or can it be said that a mutual life company is a beneficiary society or order, although fraternal and beneficiary societies may be mutual.

"This office holds that all insurance companies that are doing business on the old line or fixed premium plan, where policies are issued for a given, definite, fixed or stated premium, payable or capable of being estimated in advance, in so far as determining the question of taxation on their policies is concerned, are organized and conducted for profit, whether the premium is paid by assessment or not."

A FATHER'S CRIME.

A Chicago Man Shoots Four of His Children, Three of Whom Are Dead, Then Commits Suicide.

CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—Carrying out a plot he had apparently planned with deliberation, Cornelius Corcoran, Friday shot four of his children, killing two of them, and then ended his own life. The tragedy occurred at his home 5401 Dearborn street. The dead: Cornelius Corcoran, 49 years old; Margaret Corcoran, 5 years old, died at Mercy hospital; John Corcoran, 7 years old, died at Mercy hospital; Lizzie Corcoran, aged 3, died at midnight.

The wounded: Kate Corcoran, 14 years old, may die. If she recovers she will lose her left eye.

The police are convinced the man was insane. Corcoran had lived with his seven children in a flat building at 5401 Dearborn street for a month past. To all outward appearance he was a kind and considerate parent. For some days he had plotted for the death of his children, and he nearly accomplished his purpose Tuesday night. Hearing the children cough he arose and in the dark administered laudanum to five of them, Clifford, Timothy, John, Margaret and Lizzie. The first two were removed to the Mercy hospital, where Timothy died the next day. Corcoran exhibited such profound grief over the affair that the police and the coroner thought the giving of laudanum was a mistake.

Balked in his purpose to end the lives of the young ones, Corcoran, it is thought, made deliberate plans for his act of Friday.

FIRE IN NEW YORK.

The Building Occupied by the Unexcelled Fireworks Co., Lloyd's Fireworks Co., and E. Bissell & Co., Burning.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Fire broke out at 2:45 a.m. Saturday morning at No. 15 Park Place, in the building occupied by the Unexcelled Fire Works Co., Lloyd's Fire Works Co., and E. Bissell & Co. Three alarms were sent out in quick succession. The entire building is apparently doomed, the upper three stories having already been destroyed.

At 3 a.m. it was impossible to estimate the loss, as the fire was not yet under control.

Dynamite Under His Wife's Bedroom.

JANESVILLE, Wis., Nov. 18.—Fred O'Brien Friday placed a ten-pound stick of dynamite beneath his wife's bedroom. A terrific explosion followed, partly wrecking the house, which is a one-story frame building.

In the two small bedrooms were Mr. and Mrs. Frank O'Brien and two small children, and Mrs. Fred O'Brien and child. O'Brien's act is said to be because his wife refused to live with him, she charging cruelty. All the persons in the house escaped injury. O'Brien is now in jail and has confessed, implicating two other men.

Took a Fatal Dose.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Nov. 18.—Frank Haney, aged 19, son of Joseph Haney, a prominent insurance agent, committed suicide at the rooms of the Manhattan club Friday afternoon by taking an ounce of morphine. Haney had been suffering from insomnia.

Bank Robbers successful.

JOPLIN, Mo., Nov. 18.—Robbers blew open the safe of the bank of Carl Junction, ten miles north of here, after midnight, and secured between \$3,000 and \$4,000 in cash.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

The Commissioner Reviews the Progress of Affairs in the Service.

Over 2,000 Persons Are Employed in the Indian service—The Policy is to Employ Indians in Every Position to Which They Are Fitted.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—The annual report of the commissioner of Indian affairs, William A. Jones, besides reviewing the progress of affairs in all branches of the service, urges more systematic methods, study of individual traits and consideration of subsequent environment in outfitting studies in the Indian schools. The entire educational system of the Indian office, he says, is predicated upon the final abolishment of the anomalous Indian reservation system.

There are now 20,532 boys and girls in attendance in the various Indian schools of an enrollment of over 20,000.

The Indian population from which these are taken, being 181,000, while the population has remained stationary there has been such a steady increase in the number of the Indians being educated as to warrant the opinion that the next quarter century will witness, not a diminution of the Indian population, but an extinguishment of Indian tribes.

One discouraging factor however, is disclosed by the unsatisfactory results of the past nine years' trial of co-education of the Indians with the whites in the public schools. The report says the results of this co-education are not commensurate with the expenditure; that the idea theoretically is an admirable expedient for breaking down prejudices and civilization the Indian but the figures show it is not an unqualified success.

The full blood, who needs such contact most, is rarely secured, and the groundwork, at least, of Indian education must be laid under the government's auspices and control. Stronger measures for forcing the attendance on Indian schools are urged. There are 2,562 employees in the Indian service and the policy is to employ Indians in every position to which they are adapted by nature and education.

A thorough and exhaustive investigation of the Seminoles in Florida has resulted in the discontinuance of the offices of industrial teacher and other employees, and no school will be established for them at present, their real and fancied wrongs having embittered them against governmental assistance.

Concerning the Indian territory, the report severely arraigns nepotism, lack of management and demoralized conditions and a deplorable state of affairs generally in administering the schools and orphan asylums of the five Indian nations.

Out of 21 boarding schools not more than four of the superintendents are competent to teach the ordinary English branches, and financial mismanagement is especially complained of. Reporting on the Chippewa outbreak of last autumn, Commissioner Jones says:

"For many years Chippewas have been arrested and taken from their homes to St. Paul and other points as witnesses or as offenders, chiefly in whisky cases. Often wholesale arrests have been made solely for the fees which would accrue to the officials. Indians have been helped to obtain whisky by the very ones who arrested them for using it.

"In some cases Indians carried off to court have been left to get back home as best they could. The whole matter of arrests by the deputy marshals have come to a farce, a fraud and hardship to the Chippewas and a disgrace to the community."

WILL REMAIN AWAY.

The Chicago Orchestra, Theodore Thomas, Leader, Declines the Invitation to Attend the Paris Exposition.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—The Chicago orchestra, under the leadership of Theodore Thomas, has decided to decline the invitation of the directors of the Paris exposition to attend that show in 1900. In a letter addressed to Edouard Colonne, chairman of the board of directors, Theodore Thomas declares that as an American citizen he is a lover of justice and liberty and can not consistently visit the French capital.

Mr. Thomas freely admits that the verdict in the Dreyfus case was responsible for his determination to remain away from the exposition.

Georgia Prohibition Bill.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 20.—A measure known as the Willingham bill having for its purpose the establishment of prohibition in the state of Georgia has been made a special order for the lower house of the legislature on Tuesday next.

The Peacemaker Killed.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—During a fight Saturday night between Charles F. Ormsby and George F. Barnes, Charles F. Golway, 28 years of age, who attempted to act as peacemaker, was hit a severe blow on the chin, knocking him down. The fall caused a fracture of the skull, from which he died early Sunday morning. The fatal blow, it is said, was struck by Ormsby, although he denies all knowledge of such act. He has been locked up and a charge of murder entered against him.

A Pauper's Windfall.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 18.—Maurice Meehan, who is an inmate of the Morgan county poor house, has fallen heir to \$20,000, which was bequeathed to him by his son Wm. Meehan, who went to the Black Hills in 1879 from Louisiana, Mo.

CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—Lewis Troy, superintendent of the Sixth division of the United States railway mail service, died Friday night from neuralgia of the heart.

THE LOUISVILLE VOTE.

Democrats Propose to Throw It and the Jefferson County Ballot Out—Republicans Find a Precedent.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 18.—A question which is likely to have an important if not deciding influence on the contest for the governorship of Kentucky was brought up Friday before the canvassing board of Jefferson county which includes Louisville. Counsel for the democratic candidates gave notice of a motion to throw out the vote entirely because of the presence of militia at the polling places on November 7.

This action has been expected ever since the official count began. It was freely reported on election day that if the militia were called out it would result in some such step. With Louisville thrown out Goebel would have a safe plurality in the remainder of the state.

The official count was received Friday night from Floyd and Knott counties. Floyd gives Goebel 156 and Knott gives him 459 plurality. In the last tabulated returns printed would indicate, from democratic sources, Goebel's plurality in the state was figured at one vote. In this table Floyd, unofficial, gave Goebel 400 plurality and Knott 439 plurality. The official returns from these two counties show a net loss of 224 from the unofficial.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Nov. 18.—The proposition Friday from Goebel's lawyers to throw out the entire vote of Jefferson county, which includes Louisville, was not wholly overlooked by the republican leaders here. It is now said that Senator Deboe's visit here Thursday night was for the purpose of ascertaining definitely to what extent Gov. Bradley will support Taylor in the event that Goebel is given the certificate of election based on this proceeding.

Senator Deboe and Gov. Bradley are not on speaking terms, and the third party communicated with both of them. Deboe says he is satisfied Bradley will stand by Taylor and will vigorously resist Goebel.

The republicans have found a precedent, established by the state election commissioners last year, in which the board, by a unanimous vote, decided it was merely a canvassing board and had no power to pass on contests.

This was in the case of Mordecai Williams (democrat), who filed a contest for the certificate of election as congressman in the Ninth district on the ground that fraudulent votes had been cast for Congressman Pugh in several counties.

The board declined to hear the contest on the ground of lack of jurisdiction and awarded the certificate of election to Pugh on the face of the returns.

Taylor's lawyers now claim under this decision the vote of Johnson and Knox counties at least must be counted as certified. They have not given an opinion as to the bearing of this ruling on the Jefferson county case.

BACK TO AFRICA.

Bishop Turner Favors an Appropriation of \$105,000,000 to Be Used in Depots, including 7,000,000 Negroes.

MACON, Ga., Nov. 18.—In an address before the Georgia conference of the African Methodist church Bishop H. M. Turner Friday urged every opposition to the Hardwick bill now pending before the general assembly of this state, to limit the suffrage of the Negroes in this state. Bishop Turner said he proposed to take the stump in Georgia against it, and implored every colored minister to do likewise. He said the law would reduce every Negro to the ignoble status of a free slave and their condition would be worse than before the war. The bishop denounced the supreme court of the United States for taking away the Negro's civil rights, but excepted Justice Harlan, who was the Negro's friend. He urged that every minister assist in getting signatures to the petition to congress for an appropriation of \$105,000,000 to be used in sending 7,000,000 of the race to Africa, so that there would be an end of race conflicts in this country.

STORMS AT ST. JOHNS.

Extensive Damage to Shipping in That Vicinity—Fishing Schooners Lost, Missing and Damaged.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Nov. 18.—The storms of the last six days have caused extensive damage to shipping in this section.

The schooner Romp is ashore at Bruden, Placentia bay, and will prove a total loss, with her cargo of fish. The crew of seven men escaped.

The schooner Eleanor, with 40 fishermen, has been missing for two days. The schooner Western Lass, had her masts carried away and the bark Imogene lost her sails, bulwarks and deck gear, together with a considerable quantity of fishing property.

A Pauper's Windfall.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 18.—Maurice Meehan, who is an inmate of the Morgan county poor house, has fallen heir to \$20,000, which was bequeathed to him by his son Wm. Meehan, who went to the Black Hills in 1879 from Louisiana, Mo.

Oklahoma Wants Statehood.

GUTHRIE, O. T., Nov. 20.—The statehood convention, which closed here, appointed a committee to draw up a memorial to congress asking that Oklahoma be granted statehood with her present boundaries. A lobby was also appointed to go to Washington.

GERONA TAKEN.

People of the Town, Who Are of the Better Class, Welcome Americans.

GERONA Will Be Garrisoned With Two Companies of the 36th Regiment, and Gen. MacArthur Will Proceed Toward Bayombong.

MANILA, Nov. 20.—The following dispatches have been received here from correspondents accompanying the American advance north.

GERONA,

THE EARTH AND MAN.

A little sun, a little rain,
A soft wind blowing from the west—
And woods and fields are sweet again,
And warmth within the mountain's breast.
So simple is the earth we tread,
So quick with love and life her frame;
Ten thousand years have dawned and fled,
And still her magic is the same.

A little love, a little trust,
A soft impulse, a sudden dream—
And life as dry as desert dust
Is fresher than a mountain stream.

So simple is the heart of man,
So ready for new hope and joy;
Ten thousand years have seen it begin
Have left it younger than a boy—
Stopford A. Brooke, in Unity.



(Copyright, 1898, by S. S. McClure.)

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

He made an effort and scrambled to his feet, but it was apparent that he was half dazed by the blow and the liquor he had been drinking. He attempted to draw a revolver from his belt, but by this time he was surrounded by angry men who had been attracted to the spot by the outcry.

He was seized by a dozen pairs of hands and his weapons removed. At first he attempted to struggle, but the muzzle of a revolver pressed close to his temple and a few cries of "Lynch him!" completely sobered him, and he now looked fearfully about him at the stern faces which beset him on every side.

"What'll we do with him, boys?" shouted a broad-shouldered giant who appeared to be a leading spirit.

"Hang the scamp!" cried a voice near by.

"Nonsense!" returned the big fellow. "What tenderfoot is talking now! It's no hanging matter to kiss a girl. Let's duck him in the salt water!"

A wild yell of delight greeted this proposition, and the trembling wretch was dragged off toward the beach without ceremony.

Tom and his friend were about to return to their tent when a hand was laid timidly on his arm, and he turned to find himself confronted by the innocent cause of the trouble, who said, frankly:

"I thank you, sir, for your help. The man seized me from behind so suddenly that I screamed before I knew what I was doing. My father's tent is close by, and I just came out after some water."

Tom gazed with admiration at the girl before him. Some one had thrown an armful of wood on a fire a short distance away, and by the flickering light he could see her distinctly. She was apparently about 18 years old, with a low, broad forehead, large blue eyes, which met his freely, cheeks flushed with the excitement and a mouth which, while too large perhaps for classic beauty, looked none the less bewitching. She was dressed in a tight-fitting waist and short skirt, her ankles protected by leggings, while a pair of stout shoes covered her feet.

The young man took all this in at a glance as he replied:

"That's nothing. I happened to get here first. Would you like to have me see you safe to your tent?"

The girl laughed and said, quickly:

"Oh, there's no danger! I was careless. I've got a revolver, and I know how to use it. I shall look out after this. The man was drunk, anyway. I'm safe here."

As she spoke she nodded brightly at Tom and turned to go, but at that instant a middle-aged man hurried forward and exclaimed:

"Clara! What is this I hear? Who has—"

"It's all right, father," interrupted the young girl, laying her hand affectionately on his arm. "There's nothing the matter at all. A man had been drinking and tried to interfere with me, but this gentleman knocked him down. Then the rest came and took the rascal off to duck him; that's all."

"That's enough, I should say," was the reply, and turning to Tom, the man extended his hand, saying:

"I thank you, young man. It's the first time I've known a woman to be insulted here, and I'm glad you came to my girl's aid so promptly. I'm obliged to you. Perhaps I can do you a good turn some day. I'm an old miner, and you are probably new at this sort of life. Where are you from?"

"I'm from New Hampshire," replied Tom, who could not keep his eyes from the girl's face. "My name is Scott, and this is my partner, Mr. Green."

"My name is Avery," said the stranger, "and I'm from the east, too. Drop in and see me to-morrow. That's my tent over there. Good night. Come, Clara."

There had been something strangely familiar in the man's tones to Tom, and when he announced his name the truth burst upon the young man all at once.

"Wait!" he cried. "Avery! Surely you must be John Avery's brother!"

The elder man turned with an exclamation of amazement, while the girl cried:

"O, father! He knows Uncle John!"

"What do you know of John Avery?" said he at length, looking Tom full in the face as if he doubted the evidence of his own ears.

"I sailed with him from Boston last winter," was the prompt reply. "Mr. Green, here, was the second mate of the vessel. We came round Cape Horn."

"And where is he now?"

Tom was silent. He knew not how to tell the sad news, and looked helplessly at his partner, who dropped his eyes.

"Why don't you speak? Has anything happened to him?"

The man's voice was husky, and he took a step forward.

"We buried him at sea," said Tom, in a broken voice in which the other could not feel the ring of deep sorrow.

For a moment the stricken man struggled for composure, the big tears coursing down his cheeks the white, his daughter burying her face on his sleeve and sobbing aloud. When he could speak the former said:

"This is sad news, gentlemen, to come so sudden. Come to my tent. I must know the particulars. Poor John! To think that he should be taken away in the prime of his life!"

CHAPTER VIII.
ON THE DALTON TRAIL.

The two young men followed him in silence. When they reached the tent Tom repeated the story of his acquaintance with the old miner, touching as lightly as possible on the two occasions in which he had risked his own life, but a pair of blue eyes were fixed upon him all the while, and the girl's face showed that she fully appreciated and admired his daring.

Her father made but few interruptions until Tom described the deathbed scene, and then he said:

"Have you the papers now?"

"No," replied Tom, "but I know them by heart. I was waylaid and robbed in San Francisco. See, here is the scar."

As he spoke he bent his head, and then went on:

"We have reason to believe the mate of the vessel, a man named Rider, heard what your brother said to me when he was dying and that he was the rascal who nearly killed me and took the papers. He disappeared, and we think he came here and started up the trail to pass himself off as the rightful owner of the will. He has had a long start, and may be there before this."

The day had been very warm and sunny, for summer comes all at once in this part of the country. They had built a small fire to make their coffee, and were lying in their tent where they could command quite a view of the trail ahead. It was still light, and as the speaker glanced carelessly over the valley in which they had halted he uttered a sharp exclamation and sprang to his feet.

"That's something movin' over there!" he said quickly, shading his eyes with his hand as if to aid his vision. "It's a man, an' he's afoot, headin' fer our fire, jest as sure's yer born! Ten dollars

it was signed."

Tom promptly complied, and apparently convinced the other, for he extended his hand, exclaiming:

"It's all right, and you shall have John's share if I can help you. Shall we go on together? I have been waiting here a week in hopes to run across Tarbox. He was coming down after supplies this month."

"I think we'd better start at once," said Tom. "We may meet him, and besides I feel sure the mate is there somewhere."

"Would you know this man Tarbox if you saw him?" added Tom.

"No," was the reply. "He's a new partner Taylor has picked up out here."

"Do you know Taylor?"

"O, yes. We were all out together in the California mines in the '50s. Poor John was one of us. Dick Taylor loved him as though he'd been his brother, too. It'll be sad news for him to hear of your story."

It was late that night when Tom and Green returned to their tent. It had been decided to make sure that the man had not arrived from the mine, and, should they be unable to hear of him, they were to start on the day following.

The sailor threw himself down on his bed of boughs and was asleep almost instantly, but Tom Scott could see a pair of blue eyes when his own were tightly shut. His dreams that night were a sad jumble of gold mines and fair damsels in distress, and he awoke but little refreshed.

"Hello, there!"

"Hello!" responded Bowers, stepping from the tent.

The stranger came rapidly toward him, and there was light enough to reveal a powerfully-built man of middle age, who wore a small pack on his back and carried a serviceable looking revolver at his belt. His beard was long and unkempt, but he walked with a long, swinging step, which told of unimpaired vigor.

When he reached the tent he looked sharply at the two men. As his eyes rested upon Rider's companion a puzzled look came into them for an instant, but he said, heartily:

"Hello, mates, which way are you bound?"

"Up this way," replied Bowers, jerking his thumb in the direction from which the stranger had appeared.

"Going up the Yukon way?"

"Not quite."

The man looked a bit uneasy, but Bowers, who had been watching his face closely, now said:

"Dump yer load, pardner, an' camp long with us. We've got some prime coffee an' bacon, an' them coals is jest right ter cook on. We've fed, but yer welcome. If yer jest in from a long tramp I dare say as yer kinder low on grub."

Without waiting for a reply he seized the coffee pot and set to work in a way which showed he was no novice.

The stranger laid aside his pack, and was soon eating with a relish, which did justice to his host's supposition. When he could eat no more Bowers said:

"Got any tobacco?"

"Haven't had a smoke for a month," was the reply.

"That's tough! Here's a pipe. Join us."

His manner was so cordial and frank that Rider looked at him in wonder. The stranger eagerly accepted the pipe, and for a few moments sat in silence, drawing huge puffs of the fragrant weed with an enjoyment which fairly spoke for itself.

Suddenly Rider's companion slapped his thigh as though he had just thought of something wonderful, and, turning to the mate with a look of warning, exclaimed:

"By thunder, Scott, you don't suppose this is—"

He stopped in the middle of the sentence and looked searchingly at the stranger, then continued:

a salt water chap, an' he'll swallow that part of it."

Rider nodded, and the other went on: "I've been thinkin' this out an' I've come to the conclusion that we must pump him about how ter get ter the place where the gold is an' let him go on ter Drea after his grub. He won't be enough stuf with him to make it with our while to stop him. See?"

After a pause he continued:

"We'll keep on and find this other feller what sent the letter. They've got a big pile all dug by this time, and we must hev it. He'll drop out o' sight."

Rider's face showed that he did not understand the other's meaning, and the miner repeated:

"He'll git off the earth! Understand? Then when we hev the place all ter ourselves, Mr. Tarbox will come back with a lot of grub. We'll tell him his pard got starved out afore we reached the place an' took their stuff with him. He'll never know the odds, and if he does make any trouble, there's a mighty quick way of stopping his mouth."

As he spoke he dropped his hand significantly to the butt of the heavy revolver at his hip and his face took on such an evil look that the mate's blood ran cold in his veins. He began to feel decidedly uneasy in this man's company. What assurance had he that this unscrupulous ruffian would not treat him in the same manner after his ends were served?

As if reading his thoughts Bowers drawled hoarsely, and exclaimed:

"What's the matter, Rider? Fraid I'll go back on yer? Don't worry as long as yer use me on the square. I'll stick ter yer, but yer too chicken hearted for a job like this."

The day had been very warm and sunny, for summer comes all at once in this part of the country. They had built a small fire to make their coffee, and were lying in their tent where they could command quite a view of the trail ahead. It was still light, and as the speaker glanced carelessly over the valley in which they had halted he uttered a sharp exclamation and sprang to his feet.

"He told me to take what money was in his belt and I did. He said he'd no family. The letter said for him to bring some one with him if he needed any help, and as I didn't know nothing about horses and shore rigging, I brought Bowers here along with me. That's the whole yarn as well as a rough sailor man can spin it."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"It would be funny, wouldn't it, Scott, if we had met him out here! You know the letter said he was comin' down this month fer grub."

The stranger looked wonderingly at the two men and Bowers hastened to say:

"Excuse me, stranger, but might your name be Tarbox?"

The man took his pipe from his lips and stared at the speaker for full a second before replying, then he replied:

"It might be and it is. How did you know me?"

"An' yer pardner's name is Taylor?"

This time the man was too astonished to reply, and Bowers went on:

"You're goin' ter Drea after grub, an' he's back in the hills. Ain't that all straight?"

Jos Tarbox rose to his feet and laid his hand on his weapon, saying in a quiet tone:

"That is correct, but it's my turn to ask questions now. How did you find all this out?"

Bowers turned to the mate and said, promptly:

"Tom, old man, you tell him our yarn an' let him see the documents. That'll soon put things straight."

"My name is Scott," said Rider. "I was an officer on the ship where a man named John Avery died. He was coming out here on account of a letter from an old chum of his named Dick Taylor. The old chap fell overboard and I pulled him aboard after a hard tussle. We come nigh going to Davy Jones, both of us, and he never got over it. We buried him out to sea and he drawed up a writing to make his heir. He gave me a letter he'd got from this Taylor, telling how to get to a gold mine he'd been working."

"He told me to take what money was in his belt and I did. He said he'd no family. The letter said for him to bring some one with him if he needed any help, and as I didn't know nothing about horses and shore rigging, I brought Bowers here along with me. That's the whole yarn as well as a rough sailor man can spin it."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AN EDUCATED INDIAN.

The Amusing Experience of a Yale Professor in the Bad Lands.



ter one it's our man! Remember you're Mister Tom Scott, and don't make a mess of it!"

Rider soon saw a dark figure drawing near them, and when it was but a few rods away a man's voice shouted:

"Hello, there!"

"Hello!" responded Bowers, stepping from the tent.

The stranger came rapidly toward him, and there was light enough to reveal a powerfully-built man of middle age, who wore a small pack on his back and carried a serviceable looking revolver at his belt. His beard was long and unkempt, but he walked with a long, swinging step, which told of unimpaired vigor.

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THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
SWIFT CHAMP,

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rate for each insertion thereafter.

Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion.

Practical rates for full lines when running at line rates.

Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line.

Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

Call on Hon. J. T. Hinton.

EDITOR BOURBON NEWS :

As there is a vacancy in our Congressional District caused by the death of Hon. E. E. Settle, our late Representative in Congress, we will have a call soon for the election of his successor, and the call for candidates is in order.

We think Hon. J. T. Hinton, of this city, is entitled to the recommendations of this county. He is one of the main workers at all times for the party and we think it would be the right thing for the party to endorse him and send a unanimous delegation to the convention instructed to vote for him first, last and all the time. He has done more for the Democratic party than any man in the county or district, he always puts up for his friends, and we think it is their time to work for him. Mr. Hinton is stronger throughout the district than any person who has been mentioned. The papers in many places have spoken well of him and would like to see him nominated. If he should be elected he would be one of the safest and most punctual Representatives that this district has ever had.

"PARIS."

Vice President Hobart is improving.

KENTUCKY should observe Thanksgiving Day by praying for fewer and better elections.

In the death of Congressman E. E. Settle and Major Henry Clay McDowell the Ashland District has lost two distinguished citizens who were gentlemen of the highest type and who were an honor to their State and their party. The world is better for the influence and example of these two men.

The Ohio press, which is shocked by the mere rumor of a mob in the South, make but brief mention of a mob battering down a jail door at West Liberty taking a negro man and his white wife and parading them through the streets after giving them a coat of tar and feathers. This would be a "horrible Southern outrage" in Kentucky.

Will Tour The East.

This winter William J. Bryan will campaign through the East vigorously. He will confine himself largely to the New England states, though he will devote some time to the large cities on the Atlantic coast as far as Richmond. Mr. Bryan was in Southern Missouri hunting last week. He will return to this week and about the first Nebraska of December he will start East. He will work in the East all winter.

Mr. Bryan will have the co-operation of the national Democratic committee and he will be accompanied by one or two agents of that organization.

Mr. Bryan says he has never had the opportunity to get acquainted with the people of the New England States like he would wish to, and he proposes to take this chance.

James Megibben, the Cynthiana distiller, was acquitted last week of issuing duplicate warehouse receipts.

"I had dyspepsia fifty-seven years and never found permanent relief till I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Now I am well and feel like a new man," writes J. J. Fleming, Murray, Neb. It is the best digestant known. Cures all forms of indigestion. Physicians everywhere prescribe it. W. T. Brooks

Correct Clothes. Correct Prices.

You can't afford to miss this opportunity—a marvellous offering of Fashion's latest styles and novelties. Every one of them a bargain. Supply your wants now.

We make every promise good—guarantee every garment we sell and give you superior values.

Your Money Back On Demand.

PARKER & JAMES,

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

Still Undecided.

The result of the recent election is still undecided and the public may not positively know the name of the winning candidate until the State Commissioners canvass the returns on December 4th. THE NEWS believes that it is the wish of every fair-minded Kentuckian, be he Democrat or Republican, to have the certificate issued to the candidate who was the choice of the majority of the voters of Kentucky. If the official returns show Senator Goebel to be the choice of the majority every fair-minded man wants him to be inaugurated as Governor. But, if the complete returns give Gen. Taylor a majority he should be inaugurated. The recent election has drawn the attention of the Nation to Kentucky and it is feared that the progress of the grand old Commonwealth has been retarded by it. Let us have less politics and more work.

Coleman Carr, Buford C. Williams and Wingate Thompson, election officers at Frankfort, have been indicted by the Federal grand jury for conspiring to intimidate a voter.

The Central University eleven defeated the Washington and Lee football team yesterday at Louisville for the championship of Kentucky and Virginia. The score was 15 to 2.

The Central Kentucky Millers' Association held its annual meeting at Lexington, and it was followed by a banquet. About fifty millers from the central portion of the State was present.

President Westover's Appointments.

J. B. Westover, President of the Kentucky Press Association, has appointed the following delegates to attend the next annual meeting of the National Editorial Association which meets in New Orleans the middle of next February during the Mardi Gras festivities: J. M. Allen, Cynthiana; J. R. Williams, Warsaw; Harry Summers, Elizabethtown; Henry E. Woolfolk, Danville; Charles Hart, Morganfield; Harry Landy, Paducah; J. W. Vreeland, Louisville; C. M. Lewis, Shelbyville, and Robert E. Morningstar, Bowling Green.

My Mountain Ash Jellico is by far the best semi-cannel ever mined. I am the agent in Paris for this celebrated coal and my prices for it are no higher—they are just what you will have to pay for other Jellico. Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

Dr. H. H. Hadden, Summit, Ala., says: "I think Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a splendid medicine. I prescribe it, and my confidence grows with continued use." It digests what you eat and quickly cures dyspepsia and indigestion. W. T. Brooks.

J. D. Bridges, Editor "Democrat," Lancaster, N. H., says, "One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy for cough I ever used." Immediately relieves and cures coughs, colds, croup, asthma, pneumonia, bronchitis, gripe and all throat and lung troubles. It prevents consumption. W. T. Brooks.

Piano for Sale.

Steinway Piano in excellent condition. Will sell cheap. Inquire at THE NEWS office for name of owner. 86tf

PUBLIC SALE

OR

Bourbon County Land.

I will sell, as agent for J. W. Letton heirs, on

Monday, December 4th, 1899,

(Court-day), about the hour of 11 o'clock a.m., at the Court-house door, in Paris, Ky., the following tract of land:

About two acres of land lying on the Jacktown pike, 7 miles East of Paris, and 4 miles from Millersburg. In a good state of cultivation and all in grass; well fenced.

For further particulars, or parties desiring to see the land, will please address, or apply to

T. J. REDMON, Paris, Ky.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auct'r. Snovd

WOOD & STUBBS'

IN 45 DAYS
1900.IN 41 DAYS
XMAS.

Housekeepers.

Are you aware of the fact that the prices of all kinds of food is advancing daily, and in all probability will continue to do so until after the Holidays. Therefore you should at once lay in a supply of everything you need for Thanksgiving. The forethought which we used in buying a large stock of everything pertaining to good eating before the advance was for your benefit, and it has already gained for us the record of selling the best groceries in Paris for the least money. Of course our regular customers know this already, but for the benefit of those who are not so lucky we quote a few of the bargains we are offering, leaving you to draw your own conclusions:

COFFEE—Combination Java; com-	22c
TOMATOES—Solid Delaware red, ripe tomatoes, per doz. 9c, can... 8c	8c
CORN—New York State Sweet Sugar Corn; doz 95c, can..... 8c	8c
PEAS—Early June Peas, choice tender and sweet; doz. \$1.15, can 10c	10c
STRING BEANS—Favorite string beans, choice and tender, can..... 8c	8c
BOSTON BAKED BEANS—Plain or in Tomato Sause, can..... 8c	8c
CANNED FRUIT—White Oxbart Cherries, 2-lb cans, solid fruit, per can..... 11c	11c
SPICES—Fresh ground Pepper or Mustard, full strength and absolutely pure, 2 lbs..... 30c	30c
BACON—Sugar cured, mild, lean strip bacon, per lb..... 12c	12c
PRUNES—Choice Santa Clara Valley, large and meaty, per lb..... 8c	8c
CURRANTS—Hazel recleaned currants, new pack, per lb. package 8c	8c
RAISINS—New California loose Muscatel Raisins, per lb..... 8c	8c
MINCEMEAT—Homemade, only choicest fruits used, per lb..... 7c	7c
PEEL—Fancy Leghorn Citron, Lemon or Orange Peel, per lb..... 5c	5c
LARD—Vogel pure open kettle rendered leaf lard, per lb..... 8c	8c
ASPARAGUS—Choice Asparagus sips, per can 12c	12c
CEREALS—Early Breakfast Oats 2-lb package..... 8c	8c
CHEESE—Full Cream, per lb..... 5c	5c
MOLASSES—Milford Brand Porto Rico Molasses, possessing that true old-fashioned flavor, per gal..... 40c	40c
VINEGAR—Absolutely pure Apple Cider Vinegar, per gal..... 25c	25c
OLIVES—Spanish Queen,..... 25c	25c
JELLIES—Imperial Wine Jelly, Port Sherry, Madeira or English Punch, per package..... 10c	10c
JELLY POWDER—Tryphosia Jelly Powder, all flavors, per package 8c	8c

Remember that these prices are for spot cash only.

TURKEYS, OYSTERS, CRAN-BERRIES, CELERY.

**GEO. N. PARRIS,
THE PEOPLE'S GROCER.****EDISON PHONOGRAPHS
ARE THE BEST.**

They repeat to you the sweet voices of famous singers, and reproduce accurately the best music of famous bands and orchestras.

Call and see them. All price machines in stock.

Records 50 Cents Each. Five Dollars per Doz.

W. M. HINTON JR., & BRO.,
At W. M. Hinton's Jewelry Store.

BEST GRADE
GRASS AND CLOVER SEEDS

Are thoroughly re-cleaned, new crop and of highest quality. It costs comparatively no more to sow our Best Grade Seeds than the ordinary stocks so generally offered, while the results will be far more satisfactory.

Our Catalogue gives full information about Grasses and Clovers; soils the varieties are adapted for, best combinations to give largest results in hay or pasture, care of pastures and meadows, etc. Write for Catalogue and prices of any seeds required.

WOOD & STUBBS, Vegetable, Field and Flower Seed Bulbs, Cor. Brook and Jefferson Sts., Fertilizers, Etc. LOUISVILLE, KY.

PLUTO WATER

FROM

French Lick Springs.

Cures Habitual Constipation, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Kidneys and Spleen, Catarrh of the Stomach, Billious Headaches, Gouty Disorders, Etc.

NATURE'S MEDICINE.

For Sale by

Jas. Fee & Son.

WANTED!

Every Housekeeper to Try

Burnham's Hasty Jellycon,

The new Jelly Powder. There is nothing now on the market like

HASTY JELLYCON.

It is made to excel all others, and is warranted to produce a

HIGHLY SUPERIOR JELLY.

Six Flavors—Orange, Lemon, Raspberry, Strawberry, Wild Cherry, Calfsfoot.

L. Saloshin & Co.

**FRANK & CO.
Leaders in Style and Fashion.**

Invite
Inspec-
tion
of the
Following



Complete line of Winter Wraps, Furs of every description, Fur Collarets, Fur Scarfs, Cloth Capes and Jackets, Golf Capes, Separate Skirts, Silk Waists, Wool Waists, Tailor Suits.

COME EARLY AND MAKE SELECTION.



No
Trouble
to Show
Goods.

**Frank & Co.**
404 MAIN STREET. PARIS, KY.**DID YOU STOP TO THINK**

That Xmas is very near? Well it is, and we would like also to tell you that we are prepared to show you the finest and most complete line of Holiday Goods ever shown in Kentucky.



SHOE BOXES
Are so useful. Yes,
and they are ornamental too.

Come and See Them.



We have a fine line of
BRASS AND WHITE
ENAMEL
BEDS.

Always glad to show our line of house furnishings. Call and see us

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. Carriages for hire. Furniture repaired. Household goods moved. WOOD MANTELS and TILINGS always on hand.

TELEPHONE NO. 36. NIGHT PHONE 22 OR 56.

J. T. HINTON.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
(Payable in Advance.)
One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

TAX NOTICE

The tax bills are now in my hands for collection, and all not paid by November 30th, 1899, will have six per cent added and be compelled to pay for advertising.

G. W. BOWEN, S. B. C.

DILL pickles at L. Saloshin & Co's

QUARTERLY Court will begin this morning.

DR. R. GOLDSTEIN, optician, will be at the Hotel Windsor Thursday.

SHELLED corn and oats for sale by the wagon or car load. GEO. W. STUART.

HICKMOTT'S Asparagus Tips at L. Saloshin & Co's.

Pat Haley and Thos. Perkins, of Frankfort, disputed over the recent election and Haley cut Perkins' throat from ear to ear. Perkins will die.

NEW Beans—red, kidney, Lima, navy and marrowfat—at L. Saloshin & Co's.

JAMES LYONS has been admitted to the County Infirmary on account of his ill health.

LOST.—A lady's gold watch, between opera house and city school. Finder please leave at THE NEWS office and get reward.

Catesby Spears and Aylette Buckner have gone to Perry, Oklahoma, for a visit to Kentucky friends and to enjoy a hunting trip.

I KEEP my salt indoors out of the weather. Every barrel I send out is as fresh and clean as the day it was packed. Geo. W. Sturt, opposite L. & N. freight depot.

THE Daughters of the Confederacy will meet Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. E. F. Spears. The subject for the meeting will be "Stonewall Jackson."

T. PORTER SMITH and Clifton Arnsperger, of this city, and George A. Hill, of Centerville, have gone to Milford, Bracken county, for a week's hunting trip.

THE last visit of Dr. C. H. Bowen, optician, will be Thursday, Nov. 23d, at A. J. Winters & Co's. Examination free. Don't fail to consult him. It

Circuit Court Docket.

THE November term of the Bourbon Circuit Court will begin Monday with a large docket, containing sixty appearances, 256 old equity, forty old ordinary, and a large number of Commonwealth cases.

The most important Commonwealth cases will be the Utterback and Forrest Lang cases. The Utterback case is set for next Tuesday.

There are several divorce cases on the docket.

The Fox Hunters At Estill.

THE National Fox Hunter's Association is having a pleasant meeting, there being about two hundred persons in attendance, including noted hunters from Tennessee, Virginia, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Kentucky, West Virginia, and Ohio.

Up to Sunday the weather had been so dry that it was difficult for the hounds to keep the scent when a fox was trailed, though several have started.

Among the lady riders in Saturday's chase were Misses Pearl Trigg of Glasgow, Laura A. Bennett of Richmond, Kitti Tebb of Winchester, Mrs. W. L. Grady of Versailles, Miss Ellen Witherspoon of Versailles, Miss Theo Nelson of Winchester, Miss Ann Wallace, of Versailles, and many others, among them local horsewomen. Miss Nelson narrowly escaped being dangerously hurt Friday. While her horse was taking a fence she was thrown and her foot caught in the stirrup but she was rescued before she could be dragged. She mounted the horse again and rode in the chase.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Thomas gave a ball Friday night in honor of the fox hunters, and the above mentioned young ladies were prominent among the dancers. The music was furnished by Louisville orchestra. A number of young men from Winchester, Versailles, Richmond, and other places were present.

The Derby has been a very close race and has not yet been decided. Some of the dogs have already won valuable prizes.

Death Of Congressman Settle.

Hon. Evan Evans Settle, member of Congress from this (the Seventh) District, died suddenly Thursday afternoon at his home in Owenton. He leaves a wife and six children.

Mr. Settle had served his district faithfully and honorably in Congress and had made a fine record at the National capital. He was considered the most eloquent speaker in the House of Representatives, and seemed to have the honor of representing his district as long as he wished it.

Evan Evans Settle was of Scotch ancestry. He was the son of William H. and Harriet Evans Settle, and was born at Frankfort, Ky., September 1, 1848.

His education was begun in his native town, under the distinguished educator, B. B. Sayre. He afterwards graduated from the Louisville Male High School in 1864.

Mr. Settle found his first employment as a clerk in the office of the provost marshal in Louisville during the winter of 1864-65. He, however, returned to Frankfort, and for one year was in the auditor's office as clerk, under W. T. Samuels.

The political career of Mr. Settle began in 1878, when he was elected county attorney of Owen. To this office he was re-elected in 1882 and again in 1886. He resigned his position, however, in 1887, and was elected to the State Legislature by the Democratic party, to which seat he was re-elected in 1899.

In 1888 he was a delegate from Kentucky to the St. Louis National Democratic Convention, and made the speech seconding the nomination of Governor Gray of Indiana, for the Vice Presidency.

Mr. Settle became more widely known in 1894, during the famous three-cornered race for the Democratic nomination for Congressman from the Seventh district, which he contested with Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge and Hon. W. C. Owens. Though defeated, it was in this race that Mr. Settle gained much of the strength which afterwards enabled him to be elected later to the office for which he was once defeated. The many dramatic incidents of that campaign, which attracted the attention of the whole country, placed Mr. Settle before the eyes of the nation, and when he succeeded Mr. Owens in 1896 he became at once prominent as having been one of the contestants of that important campaign.

Mr. Settle was re-elected to Congress in 1899 and had not finished his term of office at the time of his death.

The funeral took place at Owenton at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the Baptist Church. The Rev. Mr. Waldrup made the principal address. Other addresses were made by Senator Lindsey, ex-Senator Blackburn and the Hon. William Goebel.

The National House of Representatives was represented by A. S. Berry and Pugh of Kentucky, J. C. Needham of California, T. M. Griffith of Indiana, W. H. Brownell of Ohio; also, Assistant Sergeant at arms and pages of both houses of Congress.

Mentioned For Congress.

Governor Bradley yesterday called a special election to be held in the Seventh Congressional District on December 18th to elect a successor to the late Congressman Evan E. Settle.

Among the many persons who have been mentioned by the papers as probable candidates are Hon. Wm. P. Thorne, of Eminence, James Mulligan, John R. Allen, J. R. Morton, of Lexington, Judge J. E. Cantrell, of Scott, Robt. Franklin, James Andrew Scott, Ira Julian, of Frankfort, Hons. W. H. McMillan, Claude M. Thomas, J. T. Hinton and John S. Smith, of this city, June Gayle, of Owen, and J. C. S. Blackburn, of Woodford. Judge W. H. Holt, of Frankfort, and R. P. Stoll, of Lexington, are mentioned as probable Republican candidates.

A LEXINGTON man who was engaged in re-touching the fresco work in the Second Presbyterian Church fell from a scaffold yesterday and broke one of his legs. He was in the employ of C. D. Cunningham.

Sidney Clay's Will.

THE will of Sidney Clay, who died in Lexington last week, has been probated at the County Clerk's office in this city. The deceased leaves all of his property to his wife and requests that no bond or inventory be required.

Smallpox At Stony Creek.

Nearly fifty cases of smallpox have developed at Stony Creek, Nicholas county. The neighborhood has been quarantined by Carlisle and there is little danger that the disease will be spread.

Three Cases Tried.

Arthur Keyes, colored, was tried in Judge Webb's court yesterday morning on the charge of striking his wife, and was fined ten dollars.

Joe Todd, colored, was fined twenty dollars in Judge Purnell's court yesterday for fornication. He will work out the fine at hard labor.

Thos. Kelley, who was arrested for killing a dog for chewing on his hog, was acquitted of the charge of breach of the peace.

The Derby has been a very close race and has not yet been decided. Some of the dogs have already won valuable prizes.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Miss Eliza Cogar is visiting friends in Lexington.

—John Dean was in Cincinnati Saturday visiting relatives.

—Mrs. Bettie Mitchell, of Cincinnati, is in the city on a visit.

—Mr. Will Simms was in Lexington yesterday visiting friends.

—Hon. Hanson Kennedy, of Carlisle, was in the city yesterday.

—Miss Bruce Collins is visiting Mrs. S. B. Turner, in Mt. Sterling.

—Mrs. Speed Hibler has gone over to Richmond for a visit to relatives.

—Messrs. E. J. Myall and W. M. Hin-ton, Jr., spent Sunday in Cincinnati.

—Mr. P. H. Flynn, of Xenia, O., was in the city Saturday on a business trip.

—Manager A. C. Adair, of the Western Union, was in Lexington yesterday.

—Miss Sadie Hart came home yesterday from a visit to relatives in Millersburg.

The political career of Mr. Settle began in 1878, when he was elected county attorney of Owen. To this office he was re-elected in 1882 and again in 1886. He resigned his position, however, in 1887, and was elected to the State Legislature by the Democratic party, to which seat he was re-elected in 1899.

In 1888 he was a delegate from Kentucky to the St. Louis National Democratic Convention, and made the speech seconding the nomination of Governor Gray of Indiana, for the Vice Presidency.

Mr. Settle became more widely known in 1894, during the famous three-cornered race for the Democratic nomination for Congressman from the Seventh district, which he contested with Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge and Hon. W. C. Owens. Though defeated, it was in this race that Mr. Settle gained much of the strength which afterwards enabled him to be elected later to the office for which he was once defeated. The many dramatic incidents of that campaign, which attracted the attention of the whole country, placed Mr. Settle before the eyes of the nation, and when he succeeded Mr. Owens in 1896 he became at once prominent as having been one of the contestants of that important campaign.

Mr. Settle was re-elected to Congress in 1899 and had not finished his term of office at the time of his death.

The funeral took place at Owenton at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the Baptist Church. The Rev. Mr. Waldrup made the principal address. Other addresses were made by Senator Lindsey, ex-Senator Blackburn and the Hon. William Goebel.

The National House of Representatives was represented by A. S. Berry and Pugh of Kentucky, J. C. Needham of California, T. M. Griffith of Indiana, W. H. Brownell of Ohio; also, Assistant Sergeant at arms and pages of both houses of Congress.

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TO OUR PATRONS.

All bills made with us in future will be due in thirty days unless otherwise arranged.

J. W. HOLLIDAY CARRIAGE CO.

Paris, Ky., Nov. 1, 1899. 86tf

A Bucyrus (O.) factory is working on twelve street-cars for Honolulu.

Under the compromise made with the Fiscal Court of Daviess county the Owensboro banks are paying their county tax for 1893, 1894, 1897 and 1898, which has been in litigation so long. The total amount is about \$7,000.

Dr. W. Wixson, Italy Hill, N. Y., says, I heartily recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It gave my wife immediate relief in suffocating asthma." Pleasant to take. Never fails to quickly cure all coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

TUCKER'S

NOW ON SALE:

WOOL BLANKETS,
COTTON BLANKETS,
BED COMFORTS.
LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR SKIRTS

In all the new materials, including Blanket Plaids, Serges, Camel's Hair, etc.

CLOAKS AND FURS.

Just received, a new line of JACKETS, Fur Collarettes and Neck Boas. All up-to-date garments.

DRESS GOODS.

Camel's Hair Suitings, Homespuns, Ettinnies, etc. Give us a call. We can please you in price and quality.

G. TUCKER.

CONDON'S

New Fall Goods just received, and our display exceeds all former efforts, at prices exceptionally low. Here are a few special items at special figures:

Black Crepon, 48 inches wide, regular \$2 kind.....	\$1 per yd.
Handsome Plaids for Skirts, from.....	10c. to \$1 per yd.
Large Line of Plain and Fancy Dress Goods.....	25c. per yd.
Best Quality Percales and Panangs, 12c. kind for.....	8 1-3c.
	Extra fine quality Flannelettes in new patterns.....
	Outing Flannels in large variety, regular 10c. kind, for.....
	Eiderdown flannels for all purposes, 15c. kind for.....
	See the extra wide and fine Table Linen at.....

Jackets, Capes and Collarettes in Profusion Very Cheap.

Call and see our new goods and get prices before purchasing your fall goods.

Trading Stamps given with every purchase.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention :

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centred and made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity and consequently of greatest durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles nor of men who do not know how to fit them. You will get poorly adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are better off without any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheapest in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

G. J. Writers & Co.

Next visit—Thursday, November 23, 1899. Hello, 170.

OUR FRIENDS,

THE PEOPLE--

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881)
Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.

The Impossible Club.

THE first autumnal meeting of the Impossible club was held on Monday evening at the club's downtown headquarters, all the members being present and responding to roll call.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved, and the secretary reported that the affidavit of Mr. Jorkins regarding his story that a hotel clerk in Springfield wore no diamonds was missing, and therefore he moved that the statement be discredited and expunged from the records of the club and that Mr. Jorkins be fined 30 cents in accordance with by-law 36, adopted at the last meeting. The motion prevailed in spite of Mr. Jorkins' statement to the effect that at the time the telegram was sent to the club it was late in the evening and no notary was to be found.

The programme committee reported that the evening's entertainment would



HE SPENT MUCH TIME FISHING.

consist of the relation of personal experiences undergone during the summer, and that each member would be limited to one minute, in order that the club might adjourn and the members be at home by nine o'clock at the latest.

The assistant secretary distributed the blank affidavits, and Dr. Dibble was called upon.

"My experiences have been rather limited," said the doctor. "I have been spending my vacation very quietly, as you know, in my new summer cottage at Pine lake. I had determined that I could afford to spend \$3,000 in the building and equipment of the cottage, and accordingly placed a limit of \$2,500 with the architect and house furnisher to whom I let the job. Everything was to be in readiness for occupancy by July 1, but on June 14 I received notice that I might move in at any time. I found everything in first-class shape, and the total expense had been slightly over \$2,100. As to any further experiences, I shall have to refer you to my friend Epkins here, who spent several weeks with me and had more leisure time to look for curiosities."

"As to that," said Mr. Epkins, "I own up to having had a deal of time at my disposal, but as to experiences, they were few and far between. I spent the greater part of the time, when the weather would permit, in fishing. Fishing is not apt to lead a truthful man into very many experiences out of the ordinary. We had very good luck, though, and one forenoon we caught six bass trolling around the lake."

"Do they allow the bass to troll around the lake unattended?" asked the chairman. "Or do you mean to intimate that while trolling around the lake you caught six bass?"

"Put it any way you like," said Epkins. "Anyway, we caught the six bass, and some of them were whoppers. I am confident that one of them at least weighed a pound and a half. I had one other bass hooked and well up toward the boat when he gave a lunge and carried off my hook, spoon and everything else, but then he was a little fellow, weighing, perhaps, about a half-pound, and the loss of him didn't make much difference to the total."

"Todd and I had a most delightful time this summer," said Mr. Jorkins. "Together we went up here to a little summer resort in southern Wisconsin and put up at a farmer's house that was advertised as clean and comfortable, good beds, fine food and all that sort of thing, combined with a low rate. We paid a dollar a day, had separate beds, with hair mattresses and good springs, and all the eggs and milk and chickens that we wanted. We did not see a mosquito while we were there, and the weather, for the most part, was delightful. The proprietor had a clean-shaven chin and spoke good English and had read 'David Harum.' We did not do much fishing, although we understood there was pretty good fishing at the lake. We saw one party of four bring in a string of 18 perch and sunfish that had been caught during the day."

"I met an interesting character during July," said Mr. Pope. "My wife and I were enjoying ourselves one morning cleaning house when a ragged-looking individual, whom I suppose might be called a tramp, put in an appearance and asked for material assistance. He told a sad tale of being out of work for 14 consecutive months, and so on. I asked him if he

was willing to do a little hard work if we should give him some food, and he exhibited a remarkable and suspicious willingness to do so. Accordingly, I told him if he would beat the dining-room carpet thoroughly we would give him a square meal. Much to our surprise he doffed his melancholy remnant of a coat and went to work. In less than an hour the carpet was thoroughly cleaned, and he then asked permission to take a bath before eating. I conducted him to the bathroom and superintended a very thorough bath on his part, and then loaned him my razor and outfit while he took a clean shave. By that time he presented a very respectable appearance, and we were pleased to have him stay several days with us, he doing a number of much-needed jobs about the place during his stay."

During the recital of Mr. Pope's story Mr. Keek had passed cigars to a number of the members sitting near him and the cigars had been lighted. As soon as Mr. Pope had finished speaking the smokers all broke out in expressions of admiration for the quality and flavor of the cigars, and made inquiries as to where they had been purchased. "I really do not know, gentlemen," said Mr. Keek. "I seldom pay any attention whatever to my supply of cigars. My wife always buys them for me and there is always a good supply in the house. Mrs. Keek is very fond of the smell of smoke in the house and is a connoisseur in the matter of purchasing cigars. These are some from a boy she presented me with on my last birthday. I am glad you like them. She told me at the time, I recollect, that she had purchased a little more expensive ones than usual because she had discovered that her last year's silk skirt would do very well for this year, with a little making over, and so I would be entitled to a little extravagance in the matter of cigars."

There was ominous silence for some seconds, but no one seemed to have the moral courage to make any remonstrance as Mr. Keek walked up to the desk, somewhat ostentatiously, and deposited his affidavit.

"The most fun I had during my vacation," said Mr. Teeple, "was down at a little town in Kentucky, where I was staying with my friend, Mr. Watkins." "Col. Watkins, I suppose?" interrupted Tiser.

"He's not a colonel, so far as I have heard," continued Teeple. "As I was saying, I was staying with my friend, Mr. Watkins, who has a very beautiful little villa beside a splendid spring of pure and sparkling water. There were a number of other guests there, and also quite a delegation at a neighboring resort. One day a baseball game was proposed, and I was elected to umpire the game. I knew very little about baseball, except in a general sort of way, but I acted as umpire all right and seemed to give general satisfaction, although I knew some of my decisions were far removed from equity, accord-



SHE ALWAYS BUYS HIS CIGARS.

ing to the league rules. All hands seemed to enjoy the fun, and at the end of the game they persisted in giving three cheers for the umpire. It was my first experience at the game, but hereafter when my office boy asks for an afternoon off in order to go to the baseball game I shall be inclined to grant him the favor, though I must say that, as far as games go, I very much prefer the good old game of billiards. I am very fond of billiards, and really play a much better game than I did ten years ago."

At a signal from the chairman the club rose and sang two verses of "My Old Kentucky Home," and at the conclusion of the singing Mr. Tiser remarked:

"I am living in an apartment house on the South side, as you know, gentlemen, and I should like to invite the club to hold its next session with me. I was visiting with the janitor this afternoon in his office, and he told me that it always gave him great pleasure to be of any assistance he could in the matter of helping the tenants at times when they wished to entertain parties of friends. I think that—"

"Mr. Chairman," interrupted Mr. Bilton, "I think that owing to the inclemency of the weather we would better adjourn. Without wishing to cast any reflections on Brother Tiser's remarks, it may still not be amiss to say that there is a limit to everything. I move you, sir, that we do now adjourn."

The motion was carried unanimously, and after the usual closing exercises the club adjourned at 8:50 p.m. and the members went immediately to their respective cars.—Chicago Daily Record.

Another Police Outrage.
Casey—It's a dommed outrage, so it is, an' it's showin' disrespect to the foisten carpse that iv ever lived.
Clancy—Fwhat's up, Casey?
"Laast night, while we war havin' a noise sociable toime at Tim Kerriin's wake, the police kin in an' bruk up the fo'-ht."—N. Y. Journal.

AMERICAN RAILWAYS

As Related to Commercial, Industrial and Agricultural Interests.

Present Period Styled the Age of Transportation—Foreign Countries Buying Our Locomotives—Development of the West.

"One of our great writers has said of this closing period of the nineteenth century that it is an age of transportation. Transportation underlies material prosperity in every department of commerce. Without transportation commerce would be impossible. Those states and nations are rich, powerful and enlightened whose transportation facilities are best and most extended. The dying nations are those with little or no transportation facilities."

These were a part of the opening words of an address delivered before the International Commercial congress, recently held in Philadelphia, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent of the New York Central & Hudson River railroad, and president of the American Association of General Passenger Agents.

He then went on to quote Mr. Mulhall, the British statistician, who in his work on "The Wealth of Nations" said of the United States in 1855: "If we take a survey of mankind in ancient or modern times, as regards the physical, mechanical and intellectual force of nations, we find nothing to compare with the United States."

Mr. Mulhall proved by his statistics that the working power of a single person in the United States was twice that of a German or Frenchman, more than three times that of an Austrian and five times that of an Italian. He said the United States was then the richest country in the world, its wealth exceeding that of Great Britain by 35 per cent, and added that in the history of the human race no nation ever before possessed 41,000,000 of instructed citizens. Should Mr. Mulhall revise his figures to-day, the differences would all be in favor of the United States, for in the past 18 months we have demonstrated the superiority of our manufactures in every direction, and our ability to cope successfully with questions which have heretofore been handled exclusively by the older nations is now recognized by all the world.

Mr. Daniels told of a letter he had received from a friend in Tokio, written only a short time ago, in which was this significant sentence: "You will be interested in knowing that I have hanging on the wall of my office a framed picture of your 'Empire State Express,' and we expect in the near future to be hauling a Japanese 'Empire Express' with an American locomotive." They have now in Japan more than 100 locomotives that were built in the United States. In Russia they have, nearly 1,000 American locomotives, and practically every railway in Great Britain has ordered locomotives from this country since the beginning of the war with Spain.

But it is not alone our locomotives that have attracted the attention of foreigners who have visited our shores; our railway equipment generally has commanded admiration and is now receiving the highest compliment, namely, imitation by many sister nations. The demand for American locomotives from all parts of the world Mr. Daniels attributed, in the first place, to the superior quality of our machinery, and, in the second, to the fact that the general passenger agents of the American railways have, through their advertising, made the marvelous results accomplished by our locomotives household words in every country on the globe.

The emperor of Germany in his speech to the Prussian diet in January last, said Mr. Daniels, did not lay the greatest stress upon the necessity for increasing the army or for the construction of additional ships for the navy, but he did impress upon his hearers the great importance of extending the railroads and the navigable canals. In order that the German nation might have knowledge of the most advanced theories and practice in the construction and operation of railways an imperial German commission was sent to the United States a short time ago for the purpose of examining American railways and making such recommendations as their investigation should suggest. In the report of this commission, which was recently published, one of the first sentences is as follows: "Lack of speed, lack of comfort, lack of cheap rates, are the charges brought against the German empire's railways, as compared with those of the United States." They recommended the adoption of many of our methods, explaining in their report that they were far superior, not only to those in vogue in Germany, but also superior to those of any other country.

One of the claims made by Mr. Daniels is that railroads supersede the canals, and he gives as one reason the general demand of the American public for quick time. A shipper having a hundred thousand barrels of flour or a million bushels of grain for export must move it from Buffalo to New York with a specified time, and he cannot risk the slow process of the canal.

What Railroads Have Accomplished.

A few examples of the achievements of American railroads in a little more than half a century, and many of them within the last 25 years, were then given. Before the railroads were built it took a week to go from New York to Buffalo, nearly three weeks from New York to Chicago; and at that time no man would have thought of making a trip from New York to the Pacific coast, except a few of the hardest pioneers, and when on such an occasion the goodbyes were said, it was expected on both sides that it would be forever. If tomorrow night you should place a letter on the Pacific and Oriental mail train

which leaves New York at 9:15, you may be sure that your correspondent in San Francisco will be reading it next Monday night—four days from New York. The framers of our constitution would have considered a man entirely beside himself who would have suggested such a possibility.

In 1875 the states east of the Missouri river were sending food and clothing to the starving people of Kansas. Thanks to the facilities afforded by the railroads the corn crop of Kansas this year is 340,000,000 bushels.

It seems to be a very few years, said the speaker, since I made my first trip to Colorado, and stopped on my way at the home of Buffalo Bill, at North Platte, Neb., on the Union Pacific. At Ogallala, 51 miles west of North Platte, the Sioux Indians were roaming over the prairies and making more or less trouble for the early settlers who ventured so far out of the beaten paths of civilization. The Nebraska corn crop this year covers 8,000,000 acres, and the yield is 290,000,000 bushels.

Previous to the construction of the Northern Pacific, the Great Northern, Northwestern, St. Paul, Burlington, and other railroads that traverse that wonderful region known as the "wheat belt," there was nothing to be seen but prairie grass and an occasional band of untamed savages.

Development of Pacific Coast.

In 1849 there came across the continent reports of the discovery of gold in California, but the only means of reaching its Golden Gate was by sea around Cape Horn, or the long and perilous journey with ox teams, across the plains, including what was then styled in our geographies the American desert, and through the hazardous mountain passes of the western part of the continent. The completion of the Pacific railroads changed all this, and opened new fields for all kinds of enterprises, in an unexplored territory stretching over more than 2,000 miles to the west, northwest and southwest of the Mississippi river, the products of which region were practically valueless until the means of transporting them were provided by the railroads. The wheat crop of California this year is 37,000,000 bushels. The largest crop ever produced in California was in 1880, when owing to exceptionally favorable weather conditions that state produced 63,000,000 bushels. The gold output of California for the year 1899 is estimated at \$16,000,000. The vineyards and orange groves of California would be of practically little value were it not for the fact that the railroads, by their trains of refrigerator and ventilated cars, make it possible to transport the products of her fertile valleys to all sections of the country.

It seems but yesterday that the railroads were completed into Portland, Ore., Tacoma and Seattle, Wash., and it is marvelous that for the year ended June 30, 1899, there was exported from the Columbia River valley 16,000,000 bushels of wheat and from the Puget sound region 10,000,000 bushels. Oregon and Washington form the northwest corner of the territory of the United States south of the line of British Columbia and are directly on the route to our extreme northwest possession, Alaska. The wheat crop of the states of Oregon and Washington for the year 1899 is 48,600,000 bushels. Oregon and Washington form the northwest corner of the territory of the United States south of the line of British Columbia and are directly on the route to our extreme northwest possession, Alaska. The wheat crop of the states of Oregon and Washington for the year 1899 is 48,600,000 bushels. 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**A Little Too English.**

Chum—What! You are not engaged to Miss Hightone! Well, I declare! I thought surely that would be a match.

Young Tremolo—I backed out. She was too much a slave of fashion—too English, you know.

"You amaze me."

"Fact. She wanted me to go by myself and ask her father's consent."—N. Y. Weekly.

Disenchanted.

He gazed upon her fair young face, Her starry eyes, full of grace, And leaned to listen when she spoke— These were her words: "That ain't no joke."

—Chicago Record.

THE MEAN OLD MAN.

Willie—I say, pap, I think the fish would bite this afternoon.

Father—Well, you keep right to work, and they won't bite you.—Golden Days.

Theory.

The yellow papers they are read; The which explains their hue; Some other papers are not read, And therefore they are blue.—Detroit Journal.

No Inducement.

"I wonder why it is none of those Gadsby girls ever has beau?"

"I don't know, unless it's because their father has never publicly threatened to chastise the first young man who came around to rob him of any of his darlings."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Only One.

"Only one kiss," he pleaded. "Only one," she asked, coyly, and could it be? with a tinge of disappointment in her air.

"Only one!" he said again, beseeching, and the maiden yielded. But it lasted from 8:15 to 11:45 p.m.—Somerville Journal.

What She Does.

First Lady Clerk—There goes the meanest woman in town.

Second Lady Clerk—Who is she?

First Lady Clerk—I don't know, but she is always coming in here, and wanting something we haven't got.—Chicago Daily Record.

A Criterion.

Askington—What makes you sure that Gabbleby's statement is not true?

Grimshaw—Why, didn't you notice that he began with: "Well—er—h'm—fact is?" Of course, he was lying!—Puck.

Always.

Gazzam—Well, no matter how much the automobile may supersede the horse, there's one equine commodity that will always be in demand.

Squeers—? ? ? ? ?

"Horse sense."—N. Y. World.

In the Wrong Places.

"Tis a problem to me very puzzling—I'm wondering if anyone knows Why for happiness we're ever searching In the spots where unhappiness grows.—Judge.

TRULY A FINE SHOT.

Keeper (with suppressed excitement and evident relief)—to Fitznoodle)— That's a fine shot, sir!

Fitznoodle—How so? I didn't hit anything!

Keeper—That's just it, sir. An' th' dawg right in range, too!—Punch.

Pessimism.

They say this world of ours is round, And though reformers dare To agitate with zeal profound, 'Twll never be quite square.—Washington Star.

His Worth.

"How much is Jane's new husband worth?"

"Oh, I suppose she could realize \$5,000 for him if she could get him killed by the cars."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Matter of Nerve.

Clementine seems to think she enjoys Wagner music more than anybody."

"Maybe she merely has more endurance."—Detroit Free Press.

The Usual Way.

Little Elmer—Papa, what does dieting mean?

'Twas Broadhead—Eating less at the table and more between meals.—Puck.

WHAT A GENTLEMAN IS.

Epochs and Conditions Have Much to Do with Such a Moral Estimate.

The term "gentleman" always represents the total sum of a few qualifications which experience has proved to be most useful in the actual state of social life, and to-day it represents qualifications that, upon the whole, are not natural artistic qualifications. There are those who will refuse to admit that the conception of what a gentleman is varies with different epochs and conditions. They will assert that the gentleman of a thousand years ago, of a hundred years ago, is a gentleman to-day and will be one to-morrow. As to large matters of ethics and conduct, yes; as to minor matters of behavior, no. We decide that a man is a gentleman by the manner in which he "wears" in daily existence; in his hazardous and promiscuous companionships and situations. And social life at present is an international affair. Its interests are not confined to the limited stages where they would formerly have been localized, but move over extended surfaces.

The gentleman of to-day, therefore, is the individual who best adapts himself to prevailing circumstances by not stopping the general flow of things with an intrusion when not strictly necessary, of his own personality. He is the individual who puts no oversensitive valuation on his personal standards, interferes little with others, has the silent courage of his own conduct, but no itch to explain it, or himself, or to impose either on a preoccupied world that has no time to attend and less patience. This, in any case, may pass as a definition of the social side of what the Anglo-Saxon calls a gentleman; and as the Anglo-Saxon race has spread over the face of the globe more extensively than any other and been brought in contact with the greatest number of peoples under the greatest diversity of circumstances, it may fairly be considered no bad judge of the way to get through that complicated thing, modern life, with the least irritability on all sides and the smallest friction.

We of the English tongue, in short, believe at present that man most acceptable to his fellows, all round, who least obtrudes, in personal intercourse, the insistent personal note.—Aline Gorren, in Scribner's.

Not as Rustic as He Seemed.

It is a little dangerous to take it for granted that the experiences of a rustic-looking neighbor have been necessarily of the most limited nature. A certain courtesy of the time of Queen Anne found himself a little at fault by failing to recognize this fact. It was at a state ceremony and the queen was surrounded by a host of gay dressed courtiers. In all the company there was but one man conspicuous by a total lack of finery. He was attired in the plainest of homespun, and looked like an old country farmer. He was surveying the brilliant assemblage with evident interest. To this stranger came a gayly dressed gentleman, who in flippant fashion inquired of him whether he had ever in his life beheld such a spectacle. The old rustic replied, pointing to the queen: "Never—since I sat in her chair." The speaker was Richard Cromwell, son and successor to the protector. He had only occupied the position of head of a nation for a very short time. He felt himself unfit for the task before him, and lost no time in resigning. Now, after half a century, he visited Westminster hall in connection with some legal business.—Youth's Companion.

Politics as a Business.

A good joke which Congressman John Allen is supposed to have sprung on himself during the recent Mississippi senatorial campaign is now going the rounds. He is reported to have been telling about a visit to his old home, where he met one of the old family servants.

"Lawsy, Mars John, I'se glad to see ye," said one old negress, "an' so glad to know dat you'se still got yer same old posishun."

"What's that?" asked Mr. Allen. "Why, runnin' fur office, o' cose."—Memphis Scimitar.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 21.—LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common \$2.50 @ \$3.60 Select butchers..... 4.75 @ 4.83

HOGS—Common and heavy..... 6.75 @ 7.00 Sausages packed..... 3.40 @ 3.80 Light shippers..... 3.80 @ 3.85

SHEEP—Choice..... 3.00 @ 3.75 LAMBHS—Spring..... 3.00 @ 3.75

FLOWS—Common patent..... 3.35 @ 3.65 GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 winter..... 6.75 @ 7.00 No. 3 red..... 6.00 @ 6.25 Corn—No. 2 mixed..... 3.35 @ 3.50 Oats—No. 2..... 2.35 @ 2.50

HAY—Pineapple choice..... 12.75 @ 13.00 Potatoes—Per bushel..... 10.00 @ 10.00

PORKITIONS—Meat pork..... 4.80 @ 4.80 Lard..... 4.80 @ 4.80

BUTTER—Choice dairy..... 15 @ 17 Choice creamy..... 20 @ 22

APPLES—Choice to fancy..... 2.00 @ 2.50 POTATOES—Per bushel..... 1.40 @ 1.50

CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common \$2.50 @ \$3.60 Select butchers..... 4.75 @ 4.83

HOGS—Common and heavy..... 6.75 @ 7.00 Sausages packed..... 3.40 @ 3.80 Light shippers..... 3.80 @ 3.85

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Oats—No. 2..... 2.35 @ 2.50

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PORKITIONS—Meat pork..... 4.80 @ 4.80 Lard..... 4.80 @ 4.80

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APPLES—Choice to fancy..... 2.00 @ 2.50 POTATOES—Per bushel..... 1.40 @ 1.50

LARD—Steam..... 4.70 @ 4.75

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 21.—LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common \$2.50 @ \$3.60 Select butchers..... 4.75 @ 4.83

HOGS—Common and heavy..... 6.75 @ 7.00 Sausages packed..... 3.40 @ 3.80 Light shippers..... 3.80 @ 3.85

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**HEADACHE**

is only a symptom—not a disease. So are Backache, Nervousness, Dizziness and the Blues. They all come from an unhealthy state of the menstrual organs. If you suffer from any of these symptoms—if you feel tired and languid in the morning and wish you could lie in bed another hour or two—if there is a bad taste in the mouth, and no appetite—if there is pain in the side, back or abdomen—**BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR** will bring about a sure cure. The doctor may call your trouble some high-sounding Latin name, but never mind the name. The trouble is in the menstrual organs, and Bradfield's Female Regulator will restore you to health and regulate the menses like clockwork.

Sold by druggists for \$1 a bottle. A free illustrated book will be sent to any woman if requested to be mailed to **THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.**, ATLANTA, GA.

The Chicago Orchestra has decided to decline an invitation to play at the Paris exposition. They were influenced by the Dreyfus verdict.

Give your cow a little cotton seed meal with her other feed. It costs but little and she will give you richer milk in return. For sale by Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

"I wouldn't be without DeWitt's Whiz Bazel Salve for any consideration," writes Thos. B. Rhodes, Centerfield, O. Infallible tortilles, cuts, burns and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. W. T. Brooks.

FOR SALE. — First-class mandolin, good as new. Will sell cheap. Inquire at THE NEWS office for name of owner.

You never know what form of blood poison will follow constipation. Keep the liver clear by using DeWitt's Little-Early Risers and you will avoid trouble. They are famous little pills for constipation and liver and bowel troubles. W. T. Brooks.

WANTED. — Several bright and honest persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference Enclosed self-addressed, stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago, Ill.

August Flower.

"It is a surprising fact," says Prof. Hutton, "that in my travels in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people having used G. A. Wilson's August Flower than any other, for dyspepsia, deranged liver, stomach, and for constipation. I or tourists and salesmen, or for us filling office positions wherever such general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottles free at G. A. Wilson's. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

Oct-27-19

Maurice Mehan, an aged inmate of a Florida poorhouse, has beared \$20,000 in cash and valuable mining interests.

Sacrificed to Blood Poison.

Those who have never had Blood Poison can not know what a desperate condition it can produce. This terrible disease which the doctors are totally unable to cure, is communicated from one generation to another, inflicting its taint upon countless innocent ones.

Some years ago I was inoculated with poison by a man who infected my babe with blood poison. The little one was unequal to the struggle, and its life was yielded over to the physician. For six long years I suffered untold misery. I was covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and my wife could not express my feelings of woe during those long years. I had the best medical treatment. Seven physicians in our city treated me, but all to no purpose. The mercury and potash seemed to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. I was advised by friends to write to Dr. Swift's Sprinkle. We got two bottles, and I felt hope again revive in my breast—hope for health and happiness again. I improved from the start, and a complete and perfect cure was the result. G. S. is the one blood remedy which really deserves cases.



Mrs. T. W. Lee,
Montgomery, Ala.

Of the many blood remedies, S. S. S. is the only one which can reach deep-seated, violent cases. It never fails to cure perfectly and permanently the most desperate cases which are beyond the reach of other remedies.

S.S.S. for Blood

is PURELY VEGETABLE, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no mercury, potash, or other mineral.

Valuable books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

THE CHOOSING.

Laura will not be "mildly," in her silks and satins fine, And the great but wait to wonder, and their dreams of love resign, Though they offer gold and jewels, all that vainer women crave, Laura'll be no rich man's darling; Laura'll be the poor man's slave!

"Out, you dreamer!" quoth the mother, old in years, but sorrow tried; "Will you walk the world's way, weeping, when the footman bids you ride? Will you hide you in a hovel—go a beggar to the grave?

Out upon the poor man's wooing! Who would be the poor man's slave?"

Heed you, lass, the words of wisdom: Let but poverty appear In the door and love, affrighted, flit out the window, dear! Would you welcome thorns for roses, so to cry when none can save? Bitter bread the poor man brings you. Out upon the poor man's slave!"

Atlanta Constitution.

THE PROFESSOR

A Love Affair of October and May.

There was a hint of autumn in the woodland tints, where the colors shaded from softest gray green through russet tones to deepest red and brown, and the breeze that swept over the uplands was suggestive of chilly October, but the golden spell of Indian summer lay on the valley, touching the ripe peaches with an added bloom and wounding the late roses to unfold their fragrant hearts before it was too late to give them sweethearts to the dying summer.

In the rectory orchard, under the shadows of the fruit laden trees, village lads and lasses hid and sought, and out in the meadow the children laughed and played and danced to the music of their own voices.

The professor stood at the outer edge of a circle of infant revelers, his spectacles pushed up on his broad forehead, his soft Homberg hat tilted forward to shield his eyes from the sun.

Gray eyes they were, with a keenness in them that was reflective and that lent them a clearer vision for things that time had set at a distance than for present realities.

The iron gray hair was brushed back and outlined features that were not unattractive, though their sternness gave him a semblance of severity until he smiled.

When the professor smiled children understood that the tall figure with its inclination to stoop was not likely to prove aggressive, and that the learning contained in that massive frame could be put aside with the spectacles; also that the professor might have been young once, before the weight of a laurel wreath had puckered his brows and powdered his hair with the frost that comes before winter.

He was smiling now and looking with appreciative interest at the game in progress.

"Do you hear what they are singing?" he asked the rector's wife.

Mrs. Errington detached herself from the tea urn to answer carelessly.

"Nuts and May," isn't it?"

"The delightful irrelevance of childhood," pursued the professor, "the sublime faith in the impossible. Here we come gathering nuts and May—so early in the morning?" Not content with demanding their autumn and their spring at the same time, they must have it early in the morning, too; all the world at their feet, with youth to make them enjoy it. They have faith enough to remove mountains, but I am afraid the days of miracles are past."

Mrs. Errington's glance lingered on him for a moment, and then he traveled to where a girl in a white dress stood under the trees that bordered the rectory garden.

"There is Evadne," she said; "how fresh and cool and sweet she looks. Don't you think so, professor?"

He adjusted his spectacles to give a conscientious answer.

"Miss Evadne is always pleasant to look at," he said, as he gazed with a painstaking air in her direction; "at this distance I do not see her so plainly as I could wish."

"And she is always pleasant to talk to," added Mrs. Errington; "go and ask her if she would like some tea, professor."

He went obediently, and the white figure moved to meet him, while the echo of the words "cool and fresh and sweet" floated still in his ears.

"I am sent to ask you if you will have some tea," he said.

"Is that meant for an excuse or an apology?" asked Evadne demurely.

"Does my errand need either?" he questioned in return, with his usual gravity.

"You seemed to consider so," said she, "in which, if you will not think me conceited, I will confess that I am unusual. There are people," she continued, noting his puzzled air, "who come and talk to me without any regard at all—merely for the pleasure of the thing."

A little smile was playing round her mouth, and through her curved eyelashes the sparkle of her eyes meant mischief.

The professor pushed his spectacles up again; when people were close to him he could see better without assistance.

"There are people," he said, "who might venture to come to you on their own merits, Miss Evadne. I am not one of those fortunate few."

"No?" she queried, lifting her eyebrows, "yet your merits are by no

THE JOYS OF MOTHERHOOD ARE TWO-FOLD, IF MOTHER AND BABY ARE HEALTHY.**DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION**

MAKES BOTH MOTHER AND BABY

HEALTHY

AND STRONG.

A Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless, Non-Alcoholic and Non-Narcotic Preparation.

means insignificant. They are public property, professor, and we are very proud of them down here. I have even"—she looked away from him—"felt a little alarmed at the thought of them sometimes and wondered whether we all seemed very stupid and dull to so learned a person as you."

"Stupid and dull." He echoed the words involuntarily, while he was thinking what a dainty outline the contour of her cheek and chin made—like a pink seashell, and what a singularly sweet intonation she had!

"You agree that we are so," she said after an instant's offended silence.

"You add candor to your other merits, professor, I see. Well, the school treat is over. I think I must be going homeward. Good evening."

She stretched out a small white hand. He took it and considered it for a moment.

"Do you go across the fields," he said, "or round by the road?"

"Across the fields—when I have some one with me."

"Should I count as some one, or am I too?"

"Too what—too candid?"

"Too old," he said thoughtfully.

She looked him up and down.

"I suppose that you are twice my age."

"More than that, I am sure."

"Has any one ever called you anything but professor?"

"My mother calls me John."

"Any one else?"

"No one, since I was a boy."

They were crossing the meadow now. In the distance Mrs. Errington waved a goodby to them. They had forgotten about her.

"Which would you rather be—youself at your age and with your knowledge or an ignorant young person like me?"

She had taken off her hat and was dangling it by a ribbon from her arm. Her hair was all ruffled, and one little tress, with a glint of gold in it, kissed her cheek lovingly.

They had reached the stile, and he stopped to help her over it before he answered. Then he said:

"Miss Eva, do you think it is possible for any one to gather nuts and May at the same time?"

"Yes, if they get up early enough in the morning."

"What difference does that make?"

"The difference of not leaving things till they are too late."

He was still holding her hand. She gave it to him at the stile, and apparently he had not remembered to give it back. Her eyes were like stars, and there was a rose flush like day dawn on her cheeks.

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HANDSOME PUBLICATION

"The Empire of the South," Is-

sued By the Southern Railway.

"The Empire of the South," a 200-page book, handsomely illustrated, with most complete information ever compiled regarding the South and its industries, is a valuable addition to any library.

This book is issued by the Southern Railway—having been compiled at large expense—and it is the handsomest publication of the kind ever gotten out.

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oct-27-jan-1 Louisville, Ky.

LaGripe, with its after effects, annually destroys thousands of people. It may be quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure, the only remedy that produces immediate results in coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia and throat and lung troubles. It will prevent consumption. W. T. Brooks.

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